

Bloomfield, Mo.,  
Nov. 13, '18,

Dearest Albert:- Will drop  
you a few lines again  
to-day as I know you will  
be glad to hear from me.  
I haven't heard from you  
for about one week and I  
too am anxious you know.

Well dear, I am real  
happy for once in life to  
know that the world is at  
peace. I can't hardly wait  
for you to return home,  
which I think will not  
be very long. We cele-  
brated in such a manner  
here that you will never

know, for its tell you, Alfred,  
we were all happy. I  
got into the Cape just  
as their celebration was  
breaking up and it was  
a parade of cars and  
other vehicles about  
50 mi long - I called  
on Mrs. Pan and  
your Mother - the next  
morning. Your Mother  
is well, looking fine,  
and of course just as  
happy as can be.

She was fixing your  
Xmas box. I wanted to  
send you a watch bracelet  
or safety razor but she

said you had those things  
so I didnt know what  
to send. You should  
see Huck. He's as sweet  
as ever, and poor kid,  
I know he thinks ill  
kiss him after he is  
grown — for he looks  
at me in such a  
wondering tone —

My school has not  
started yet. I can  
hardly wait — I want  
to be doing something  
im not satisfied  
unless I am at work  
— vosh —

Well, Shucks, Albert, I  
wish you were here. I  
don't never know a  
thing to write, but you  
know I could never  
get through talking. I  
have been writing  
to you more often since  
I found out that you  
were receiving them.

"damn a piano"!!! I  
wish Ma would quit!

Well sweet heart,  
don't get blue or  
sad- you should be  
so happy now. That

getting to go to France  
without having to do  
more

well here's wishing  
you a merry Xmas &  
that we may spend  
the next to-gether.

With kisses Jewel

Address to Morley